TWICE A WEEK

RAT PORTAGE MINER

TUESDAY and FRIDAY

VOL. XI, NO. 53 | RAT PORTAGE, ONT., FRIDAY, JUNE 6, 1902. | PRICE 5 CENTS

LONG LAKE MINING CO.

Mr. F. Bolton Returns From England—Platinum Find.

Mr. Frank Bolton and Mr. P. Bolton, his son, arrived in town yesterday morning from Manchester, Eng. Mr. Bolton is the manager of the Long Lake Mining Company, which is operating in the Manitou district. When Mr. Bolton left here some months ago to return to England, he took with him samples of platinum ore which he had assayed in the Old Country, getting values of the precious metal in good paying quantities. While he will make a thorough investigation of the platinum deposit Mr. Bolton says it will not interfere with his gold mining operations at Long lake, which he intends to push ahead with all possible speed.

GOLDEN STAR MAY START.

Mr. Kerr, formerly superintendent at the Golden Star, has recently been examining that mine, and it is expected that some fresh developments will be made public in a few days.

The nature of these is supposed to be along the lines of an amalgamation of the Golden Star, Lucky Coon, Crescent and Ferguson mines, under one management, and some other properties may also be included.

LOG CABIN GOLD MINING CO.

Mr. F. C. Fisk, now manager of the Log Cabin Gold Mining Co., is a man who has had a good deal of experience in this district, having been manager of the Decca, the ill-fated property, which Bannell Sawyer, of Montreal, was promoting, and which is now closed down.

The Log Cabin Co. is operating in the lower Seine district, on mining locations G 532 and 531, which lie on the south side of Wild Potato Lake. Across this property runs a banded vein, the mineralized portion being 120 feet wide, and on this Mr. Fisk is sinking two shafts 500 feet apart, one on the north wall and the other on the south. These shafts are now down 55 and 65 feet respectively and it is his intention, when both have reached the 100 foot level to crosscut the reef, and then drift along the opposite wall till while other falls on the same stream can also be utilized. The company will use one fall for their mining plant and the other for the mill when built. The stock put on the market is all underwritten, and some well known mining and railway magnates are among the directors.

The same company also has holdings of copper lands near Heron Bay and in the Michipicoten district, but are not developing them at present. The force employed by Mr. Fisk now numbers 25 men, and he has steam hoist and steam drills working, not having yet put in a compressor plant.—Industrial Review.

ALL-OVER-CANADA ITEMS.

Boiled Down into Readable Paragraphs for Busy People.

Senator Masson has forfeited his right to a seat in the Canada upper chamber.

Hugo Ranz, of Berlin, Ont., is dead.

Samuel Watson was drowned near Neepawa.

A volcanic eruption occurred in Southeastern Alaska.

Harry Wilson, of Allandale, Ont., was killed by falling from a train.

Fred Rice who shot Constable Boyd at Toronto, has been sentenced to hang July 18.

The citizens of Vancouver have decided to hold a big exposition to last a whole year.

Dr. Webbs' negotiations for the purchase of the Canada Atlantic railway have fallen through.

The charter of the Kingston, Ont., Iron Workers' union has been cancelled owing to members refusal to support machinists' strike.

Hon. S. H. Blake has deserted the Ontario government to support the opposition.

The Flavelle Milling Company's storehouse at Lindsay Ont., was destroyed by fire.

John Brown and Timothy Kehoe, G. T. R. engine drivers were killed at Point St. Charles.

Louis Pouiquette was hanged at Kamloops for the murder of Fred Leger at Notch Hill, B. C.

John Johnson, of Toronto Gore, was

ACCIDENT ON THE EMPRESS

Deck Hand Named Gorman Has His Leg Cut Off by the Towline.

The steamer Empress arrived today having on board a deck hand named Joe M. Gorman, who had the misfortune to suffer the complete severance of one of his legs above the knee, by being caught in the towline. The accident happened about 6 o'clock this morning at Sturgeon Narrows, while Gorman was attempting to throw out the slack. He got his leg in one of the loops, and before he could extricate the member the line tautened, and severed the leg above the knee, the limb being cut off so clean that it fell to the deck. There was very little hemorrhage as the friction of the line burnt the flesh and seared the severed arteries. The injured man was taken to the hospital this afternoon where an operation will be necessary, and another piece of the bone removed. He retained consciousness, and ate his breakfast this morning after the accident occurred.

Music and Drama.

METRONOME.

One or two—or perhaps two or three persons have said time and time again that they don't like "Metronome's column." This might be considered to distress the writer, but it doesn't. He is used to hearing comments both favorable and otherwise during the many years he has been writing over and under the nom de plume, and he now regards a criticism of his criticisms with as much equanimity as he does soup as a first course to dinner.

However I would like to explain that simple little items which appear commonplace to many of the readers of this column, strike an individual now and then, like the coughing of Mount Pelee struck the people of St. Pierre, and he goes and lies awake nights thinking over the kind of torture he (or she) would like to introduce me to. These have, like the Mikado's punishments for compassing the death of the heir apparent, boiling oil and melted lead in them. This may seem very funny or even ludicrous to some people, but I beg to assure them that it is all on the "dead square" with the injured individual and he later, when she saw a man putting up 24 sheet posters, who no sooner filled one stand and marched off in triumph to another, than the goats formed up and ate every shred of paper off the board.

Mr. McRaye's work on the stage is original and clever, his habitant pieces bringing down the house.

Mr. H. M. Sutherland and Miss M. Lamond were married last Wednesday at the residence of the groom's sister, Mrs Donald McLeod. The wedding was a very quiet affair, only the most intimate friends and relatives being present. Rev. W. M. Rochester, pastor of Knox church, tied the nuptial knot. Mr. Sutherland is our best vocalist, and has been for some years choirmaster of Knox church. He is immensely popular with all classes, and a favorite in local musical circles having figured prominently in all the ambitious musical events of the last few years, such as opera oratorio and choral festivals. We are not going to lose him now however as he will make Rat Portage his home.

The bride, came here from Toronto a few years ago to teach music. She was well equipped for her profession, being an honor graduate from the Toronto college of music. She devoted her attention to juvenile instruction, and got wonderful results as was shown by the marked proficiency of her pupils at her last recital. By thus demonstrating the success of her teaching methods, Miss Lamond got more pupils than she could attend to unless she worked early and late, but she worked hard and faithfully, right up to the close of the last term, when she commenced the agreeable task of preparing her wedding trousseau. She has been for a few years organist at Knox church, where friendship ripened into love between, the choirmaster and the fair organist. Mr. and Mrs. Sutherland have taken up housekeeping on Second street, and it is understood that they intend to remain in their old positions in Knox church at least for the present. Metronome proffers his congratulations, and best wishes for the future happiness of Mr. and Mrs. Sutherland.

MANITOU MINING ITEMS.

During H. D. Alston's visit to town he has been engaged on an ingenious device for pumping air at the foot of the shaft of the Royal Sovereign, which will materially facilitate the operations of the miners. The balance of the piping in connection with the water and steam, together with a horse for hoisting ore from No. 2 shaft, has

have fallen through.

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John Johnson, of Toronto Gore, was killed and several were injured at a barn raising contest.

AN ERROR OF JUDGMENT.

Bourke Cockran could not speak on the occasion of the Boston banquet to the French without dragging in his anti-British animosities and the British-Boer war. In the course of his speech he said: "The protest of Ireland against the war in South Africa as expressed in the British parliament, has postponed Irish emancipation, but it has immeasurably increased the world's respect for Irish character."

If the Irish party in parliament had contented itself with a solemn protest against the course of Great Britain in South Africa, and with a repetition of that protest in various forms as occasion required, the world would have approved. But when the Irish cheered, in the house of commons, the news that British armies had been defeated and British soldiers slaughtered, they struck Irish home rule a deadlier blow than its enemies could give it. Such conduct did the Boers not the slightest good, and hurt the Irish cause seriously. They permitted their animosity to run away with their judgment. Any time that the Irish parliamentary party is more anxious to hurt Great Britain than it is to help Ireland, it commits a capital error, and no cool-headed friend of Ireland in America will agree with the judgment of Mr. Cockran, which is so clearly colored by passion. The question is: "Did the Irish parliamentary party take advantage of Great Britain's embarrassment in South Africa to advance the interests of Ireland?" Of course there is only one answer to this.—Duluth Tribune.

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[By theatrical people who were trying to work Metronome for a good press notice for villainous acting.—Editor.]

There were not many turned out to the Johnson-McKaye concert, but those who did brave the rain for that purpose must have been well satisfied that they attended the Opera House. Miss Johnson has left the beaten track of elocution—if she ever trod it—for the easy, chatty reminiscent style, and she is so rich in experiences of all kinds that to listen to her talking (I might almost say gossiping) about the people she met in England and the Church people in Manitoba is a positive delight, as keen almost as if she were criticising our own neighbors.

I had a long talk with Miss Johnson, and found her just as bright and witty off the stage as she is on. She knew a lot of theatrical people I know, and as a consequence our conversation was almost entirely about our friends on the Road. Miss Johnson made a tour through Newfoundland last winter, and she tells some amusing stories of the people there. They are all Irish, and every family has a herd of goats which are allowed to wander about like flocks of hens are in other places so that they may graze on tomato cans and old shoes. One little town had so many goats said Miss Johnson, that it was an utter impossibility to bill it for a show. She gave a boy a dollar to put her posters up, and when he had announced his task completed and had collected his pay, Miss Johnson took a walk around town but could not see a solitary bill. She went back to the boy and when she told him there was not a bill to be seen, he expressed no surprise, but explained nonchalantly that "it was thim notorious villains the goats, bad cess to thim that had ate all the posters off of the boards." Miss Johnson had doubts about the boy's veracity but these were all dispelled a few days

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Among the passengers on the Galatea who left for Gold Rock Wednesday morning was Mr. J. H. Vernon, of St. Paul, secretary of the Carleton Lake Gold Mining Company, of which Mr. Franklin Floete, of Spencer, Iowa, is president. The object of Mr. Vernon's visit to the Manitou is to examine the mining situation generally and particularly the property of his company, which lies between the Reliance and 20th Century mines. Mr. Vernon has also a large interest with Mr. Floete in the Olympia Gold Mining Company, now operating the Olympia mine near the Mikado, from an examination of which he arrived on Tuesday evening.

The location adjoining the Big Master on which E. H. Page, of Minneapolis, is now working, is already showing some very encouraging results. Mr. Page came to town for a day or two bringing with him a few samples taken from the surface of a good-sized and well defined vein which is traceable right across the property. The samples, which are very rich in visible gold, will be sent away to be assayed.

Messrs. Hammond, Hargraves and Seib, of the Gold Moose Mining Co., arrived at Dryden on Saturday morning on business connected with the company's property, on which active operations have been delayed for a short time for the want of necessary machinery and other causes. These differences have been removed, the machinery will be supplied and within a month operations will be resumed with renewed vigor.

Arrangements are being made for the opening up of one of the oldest mining prospects near Dryden—the IX. The property was discovered by Messrs. McKinnon, of Duluth, and Dan Buchanan, of Kootenay, some ten years ago, and was considered an extremely rich find. A test pit was sunk to a depth of 10 feet, the samples from which amply confirmed the value of their discovery. Since then no further work has been done. Last Friday Mr. McKinnon arrived at Dryden and with John McLeod and Ben Stuart is making some further investigations. In a few days Messrs. Sloan and Wilson, of Milwaukee, who are largely interested in this property, will arrive to assist in the examination and a decision will be arrived at regarding future development.—Wabigoon Star.

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RAT PORTAGE, ONT., JUNE 6, 1902

ENGLISH LIBERTY APPRECIATED.

The British regime is the regime of individual liberty, of religious liberty, or public liberty, of what Thiers called necessary liberties. It was beneficial for the French-Canadians. It will be beneficial for the Boers. Moreover the spirit of enterprise of Great Britain will bring in South Africa a new impulse and new studies that will surely captivate the Boers.—La Patrie, Montreal.

Of this I am sure, that the English, who have the sense of justice and fair play very strongly, will now recognize that they have fought and conquered the most heroic people of which history, ancient or modern, has ever recorded the exploits. They will not only respect those defeated Boers: they will admire them; they will make all efforts to strive and inspire those suspicious people with a confidence for the future. I know the English character well enough to predict that if ever Christain Dewet or Louis Botha or Delarey went to London, the ovations they would receive from the English would eclipse those which were accorded Garibaldi or any of those heroes for the cause of Liberty who paid a visit to the hospitable shores of Great Britain.—Max O'Rell, in Paris.

Such excerpts as the above from current comment on the South African peace settlement go to show that British virtue and the advantages of British rule are appreciated by others than Anglo-Saxons. And we are glad to observe that the better class of United States newspapers have, in discussing the cessation of hostilities, also assumed a friendly and appreciative attitude towards England.—World.

AN ALL-ALLIND CRISIS.

Lord Hopetoun the governor-general of the Australian colonies, asked the Federal government for a raise of wages, and they promptly refused his Excellency's request. It appears that the "guv." has been wriggling along and trying to keep out an existance on a beggarly pittance of $50,000 a year, but driven to desperation, he finally struck for higher pay. When the Australian government turned him down, Lord Hopetoun promptly quitted his job, and now we suppose business is at a standstill in the Kangaroo Commonwealth. If the Governor-general's trade union is strong we may look for a protracted lock-out which will seriously affect trade and commerce. But let us hope this may be the worse that will happen, and that other governors meet the legislature with a minority if he thinks fit in the hope of converting it into a majority by his policy as Sir Robert Peel did in 1834.

The Free Press of Winnipeg exhibits two photographs on the front page of Mr. Squiers and Mr. Bragg, U. S. minister to Cuba and U. S. consul-general to Havana respectively, and prints underneath a line extending across three columns, which reads: "Our new minister to Cuba, and consul-general to Havana." If the Feee Press people must put cheap plate matter on their front page, the least they can do is to buy it in Canada.

Interpreter's House.

BY REV. W. M. ROCHESTER.

MATT. 13:52.

In extolling the riches of wisdom the writer of Proverbs declares:

"For she hath treasures greater far
Than East and West unfold:
And her rewards more precious are
Than all their stores of gold.

The possessors of heavenly wisdom are rich. In New Testament language, and specially in the words of Christ, those initiated into the mysteries of the kingdom of heaven are said to be possessed of manifold treasure. "Therefore every scribe instructed unto the kingdom of heaven is like unto a man that is an householder, which bringeth forth out of his treasure things new and old." Such an householder can entertain, and such a teacher may instruct.

Interpreter of Bunyan's story corresponds to this well instructed scribe of Christ's comparison; and from the case of Goodwill, the watcher at the wicket gate Christian was passed into the hands of Interpreter who from the beginning of his ministry to the end of his story, is the man who is ever ready to show the way of life to those who are willing to be taught.

Interpreter's house is a place where the soul is taught and trained. It is a place where the soul is kept tidy and clean. Bunyan is here very apt in choice of comparison for we are all careless about the condition of the best room in the temple of our being, the soul room.

But this room must be cleaned, and Interpreter therefore called a sweeper who with great vigor of attack proceeded to perform his task. To this degree only did he succeed, that he made the dust "so abundantly to fly" that Christian was almost choked. That method of cleaning does not clean, but it does intensify the conviction that the room needs cleaning. Here, in the action of the sweeper and his ineffective work, is mirrored the operation of the law of God upon the soul that seeks to cleanse itself thereby. It is not merely true that by the deeds of the law shall no flesh be justified, but the law provokes sin, stirs it up afresh, makes the sinner to feel sin's presence and its power. The great lesson is that the law cannot subdue and remove sin.

In the damsel who sprinkled the room with water, and cleaned it without offense we have the Gospel of Christ set forth. Its power to cleanse the heart is without question. It subdues and vanquishes evil, and into the cleansed temple may come the King of Glory to dwell and to rule. "Now are ye CLEAN through the Word that I have spoken unto you," said Christ to His disciples. It is not a vain thing to believe the Gospel. To them who believe in Him Christ shows His great power over sin. His power

". . . to cleanse the heart
To sanctify the soul.
To pour fresh life in every part
And new create the whole."

3. Passion and Patience. These are the names of two children whom Christian found seated in a little room of the house. The name of each is his mark, or character. Passion was hasty, eager, discontented. Patience bore himself quietly. Their peculiarities came well to the front under the rule of their tutor. He would have them wait for the best things until the beginning of the next year. To this Patience was agreed, but Passion rebelled, and stormed, and would have everything now. A bag of gold was therefore given him, but such was his spendthrift capacity that in a very little while all was gone, and he had nothing to show for his enrichment but the rags upon his back.

Here is this skilful portrayal of character we all readily see that passion is folly. Would that we were so clear to us in the first steps of our self indulgences. Worldly lusts drown men in perdition. Patience is wisdom. "The wise in heart shall inherit glory. To transform passion into patience is part of the discipline of character. Self-mastery is the price of success, and of salvation. It is not enough to conquer kingdoms; self must be subdued. "He that ruleth his spirit is better than he that taketh a city." Learn to wait for the best things. Practise the virtue of patience.

4. The fire burning against the wall. The singular feature about this fire was that it was secretly fed by one who boldly said to the man who recorded the names, "Put down my name, sir, and fought his way into the stately palace; the man in an iron cage in a very dark room who had once been a "fair and flourishing professor," but was now the helpless victim of despair because of his incontinence; and finally, the man who, while putting on his raiment in the morning trembled at the remembrance of his awful dream, that he had come unprepared to the great judgment of God. Then Christian was permitted to take his way, and so may we press on as pilgrims to Zion if we too have been taught and with him can say:

"Here have I seen things rare and profitable,
Things pleasant, dreadful, things to make me stable.

Lord Hopetoun, the governor-general of the Australasian colonies, asked the Federal government for a raise of wages, and they promptly refused his Excellency's request. It appears that the "guv." has been wriggling along and trying to eke out an existance on a beggarly pittance of $50,000 a year, but driven to desparation, he finally struck for higher pay. When the Australian government turned him down, Lord Hopetown promptly quitted his job, and now we suppose business is at a standstill in the Kangaroo Commonwealth. If the Governor-general's trade union is strong we may look for a protracted lock-out which will seriously affect trade and commerce. But let us hope this may be the worse that will happen, and that other governors general may not strike in sympathy with the disaffected Hopetown. It is a significant fact, and one that is causing deep anxiety in this country, that the rate of wages which is being struck against in Australia is the same here, and there is no telling what might happen if a walking delegate happened along and inflamed other governors general. If there were a strike on this side of the water it is hard to say where it might end, as the president of the United States, is only getting $50,000 a year, and he has to do ten times the work of a governor-general.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

We would like to see a snapshot of Lord Kitchener's face when DeWet walked up to sign that peace treaty. His lordship had chased the bewhiskered Boer all over the Transvaal and Orange River Colony for months in the endeavor to obtain an introduction, but only had the satisfaction of catching a glimpse of the elusive one's heels. If Kitchener so far forgot himself as to be guilty of staring last Saturday we feel sure that under the circumstances very few will blame him for his lack of good manners.

We are nothing if we are not loyal to the British crown, but we must say that we hardly think it right that the British government should vote Lord Kitchener a quarter of a million dollars besides a salary for his services to the empire during the Boer war, while the widows and orphans of the private soldiers are allowed to exist or starve on the small subscriptions taken up in a hat on the street corner. Where is Rudyard Kipling now?

The Toronto Telegram believes that Premier Ross has planned a bold course if the records go against him. He will make another appeal to the country. Goldwin Smith, speaking on the constitutional aspect of such a move, says: "Mr. Ross has to choose between the course of resigning at once, if he felt himself defeated, and that of meeting the Legislature. A second appeal to the country before the meeting of the legislature is out of the question. Mr. Ross is quite at liberty to

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Interpreter of Bunyan's story corresponds to this well instructed scribe of Christ's comparison: and from the case of Goodwill, the watcher at the wicket gate Christian was passed into the hands of Interpreter who from the great variety of his treasure, things new and old, instructed his pupil in heavenly wisdom, and prepared him for his pilgrimage. "Come in," therefore said Interpreter to Christian, "and I will show thee that which will be profitable to thee." These then are the things which Christian saw and heard in this house of wisdom."

1. The picture on the wall. Paintings are treasures. The treasures of art are perhaps the most valued possessions of the householder. Vast sums are spent for the best products of genius in art: and a visit to a palace is therefore not complete if you have not seen the pictures.

Interpreter's house had one picture. It was that of a grave man, his eyes turned toward heaven, the best of books in his hand, the word of truth upon his lips, the world behind his back; he stood also as if he pleaded with men, and a crown of gold did hang over his head. Henry Drummond interpreted the Angelus in three words, "Work, prayer, love." In one word the significance of this picture is presented, teacher. "The man whose picture this is, is the only man whom the Lord of the place whither thou art going hath authorized to be thy guide in all difficult places thou mayst meet with in the way. Therefore take good heed to what I have showed thee, and bear well in mind what thou hast seen, lest in thy journey thou meet with some who pretend to lead thee right, but their way goes down to death." A picture this is therefore of the time, prophet for all time. These marks—devotion to God, familiarity with the Word, and unworldliness distinguish him from those false prophets and deceivers against whom Christ warned His disciples. Pilgrims on life's journey must choose their guides with care. "A true witness delivereth souls." Follow those who speak according to the law and the testimony. Follow Christ Himself who hath said, "He that followeth me shall not walk in darkness, but have the light of life."

2. The parlor full of dust. A PARLOR, mark you, the best room in the house, dedicated. A little disorder in the living room, and crumbs in the kitchen may be permitted, but the parlor, to which we bring our guests and where we hold our chief entertainments, must

Tenders Wanted.

THE Undersigned will receive tenders for shaft sinking on the following properties:

HW407, situated on Moose Lake, 13 miles south of Wabigoon, 100 feet of sinking of the present shaft which is now 50 feet deep; size of shaft is 6x8.

McA282, on Eagle Lake, 16 miles south of Vermillion Bay: 50 feet of sinking on No. 1 with depth of present shaft 75 feet; size 6x8; and 50 feet of sinking on No. 2 with present shaft 30 feet deep; size 5x7.

Tenders to furnish everything, including hoisting apparatus.

We reserve the right to reject any bid.

Westerfield Mining Investment Co., Ltd.
1208-9 North American Building,
Philadelphia, Pa.

If you have anything to sell, let the people know about it through The Miner.

LAND TITLES ACT.

Mortgage Sale of Valuable Dwelling Property and Building Lands in the Town of Rat Portage.

UNDER AND BY VIRTUE OF power of sale contained in a certain charge or mortgage which will be produced at the time of sale there will be offered for sale by public auction on **Tuesday, the 17th day of June, A D., 1902,** at the hour of 12 o'clock, noon, at the Town Hall, in the Town of Rat Portage, by R. J. Parrott, Esq., Auctioneer, the following property, namely: Lots No. 1 to 6 inclusive, 9 to 11 inclusive, 13, 15 to 26 inclusive, 34 to 36 inclusive, 40 to 43 inclusive, 46 to 57 inclusive, 63 to 67 inclusive, 70 to 75 inclusive, 82, 86 to 90 inclusive, as shown on a plan of subdivision of a portion of the Minnesota and Ontario Lumber Company's property at Norman filed in the Office of Land Titles at Rat Portage as Plan M 17.

The following improvements are said to be erected upon the said property: On Lot 34 a two story frame dwelling 14x24; on Lot 36 a two story frame dwelling 12x24 with one story addition 10x12; on Lot 39 a one and one half story frame dwelling 14x16; on Lot 55 a two story frame dwelling 14x20 with one story addition 10x10; on Lot 67 a two story frame dwelling 16x16 with addition 12x12; on Lot 69 a one and one half story frame dwelling 16x16 with one story addition 6x12; on Lot 70 a two story brick veneered building 40x35 with stone foundation used as store and dwelling; on Lot 79 a two story frame dwelling 18x24 and one story addition 12x24.

Terms—10% of the purchase money to be paid at the time of sale, balance in thirty days thereafter.

For further particulars and conditions of sale apply to

ALLAN McLENNAN,
Vendor's Solicitor,
Rat Portage.

Dated this 23rd day of May, A.D. 1902.

JUDICIAL NOTICE.

—TO—

Creditors, Contributories and Members of the Lake of the Woods Brewery Company, Limited.

IN pursuance of the winding-up order made by the High Court of Justice in the matter of the Lake of the Woods Brewery Company, Limited, in the matter of the Winding-Up Act being Chapter 129 of the Revised Statutes of Canada and Amending Acts, dated Monday the 28th day of April, 1902, the creditors of the above named Company and all others having claims against the said Company having its head office in the Town of Rat Portage, in the District of Rainy River, are on or before the Fifth day of June, 1902, to send by post prepaid to Alexander Mason Rose, the Provisional Liquidator of the said Company at his office, Rat Portage, their Christian and surnames, addresses and descriptions, the full particulars, verified by oath, of their claims and the nature and amount of their securities, if any, held by them, and the specific values of such securities or in default thereof they will be peremptorily excluded from the benefits of the said winding-up order. The undersigned will on the Tenth day of June, 1902, at the hour of Eleven o'clock in the forenoon, at his chambers in the Court House hear the report of the Provisional Liquidator upon the said claims and appoint a permanent liquidator of the above Company and let all parties then attend.

Dated at Rat Portage this 5th day of May, 1902.

T. W. CHAPPLE,
Local Master S. C. J.

An advertisement in The Miner brings results.

Business Cards.

ACCOUNTANTS.

D. A. PENDER, ACCOUNTANT, AUDITOR and ASSIGNEE.—Vereker Block, Matheson street, Rat Portage, Ont.

DENTAL.

DR. N. SCHNARR, Dentist. Office: Over Ferrier's Store, Second St., Rat Portage. Office Hours—9 a.m. to 6 p.m.

DR. D. MARSHALL, Dentist, Rice Block, Main St., Rat Portage. Office hours: 9 a.m. to 6 p.m.

J. M. McFARLANE, L.D.S., D.D.S. Office, Bank of Ottawa Building, Cor. Main and Fort Streets, Rat Portage.

LEGAL.

BIRD & MacGILLIVRAY, Barristers, Solicitors, etc. Imperial Block, Rat Portage, Ont. J. Edward Bird. J. F. MacGillivray.

THOMAS R. FERGUSON, Barrister, Solicitor, Conveyancer, Etc., Rat Portage, Ont.

ALLAN McLENNAN, Barrister, Solicitor, Notary Public, etc. Office over Bank of Ottawa, Brydon Block, Rat Portage. Money to Loan

EARNGEY, HASSARD & JOHNSTON, Barristers, Solicitors, etc. Room N, Confederation Life Building, Toronto. A. R. HASSARD, B. C. L., W. D. EARNGEY, FRANK K. JOHNSTON.

BOYCE & DRAPER, Barristers, Solicitors, Notaries, etc. Offices Vereker block, corner Matheson and Fort street, Rat Portage. A. C. BOYCE G. H. DRAPER.

WM. BOSTON TOWERS, Barrister, Solicitor, Proctor, Notary, Etc. Offices: in Imperial Bank Chambers Rat Portage. Special attention given to contested Mining Claims and Departmental work. Toronto Agents: Messrs. McCarthy, Osler, Hoskin & Creelman.

MORAN & MacKENZIE, Barristers Solicitors, Notaries etc. Offices Imperial Bank Chambers; Rat Portage. Money to Loan on first class Security. W. J. MORAN, P. E. MacKENZIE. Crown Attorney for District of Rainy River.

MEDICAL.

DR. W. J. CHAPMAN, Office: Room 3, Clougher Block, Main Street. Phone 95.

DRS. EDMISON & LAIDLAW, Office, Dr. Edmison's, Main St.

DR. DAVIDSON, Office: Opposite Imperial Bank, Main street. Telephone 91.

ON THE FORT KANE TRAIL

By Cicely Allen

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Gloomy indeed had Christmas day been in the little cabin snuggled against the snow incrusted side of Crow peak. Santa Claus had failed to strike the Fort Kane trail. Teddy and Freddy, the Squire twins, had listened with blinking eyes to their mother's faltering explanation that the old chap could not get across the range, but when they had cuddled beneath their own buffalo robe and at a safe distance from the maternal eye could indulge in a few unmanly tears they privately exchanged the opinion that something else was wrong. What reindeer could not breast the drifts of the Fort Kane trail?

Nevertheless for two days after Christmas they watched the trail with eager eyes. Today hope fairly died within them. A gray pall seemed to fall upon the narrow gulch and the mountains. Even the flames in the deep fireplace refused to dance, and the logs sulked blackly. Mrs. Squire had been called to the nearest ranch by the illness of the one neighbor she had known in this desolate western home. Her husband had gone away, ostensibly in search of deer meat. Perhaps in reality he wanted to get beyond sight of those four pathetic, questioning eyes, for there was absolutely not a dollar in the house with which to placate Santa Claus. Indeed it was a grave question how the Squire establishment would be run until spring. There was the hole in the next gulch which Squire had been guarding heroically from prying eyes, but even if its prospects were known would any one advance him ready cash?

The afternoon shadows were beginning to fall when Freddy was called from wrestling with the unruly fire by an exultant shout from Teddy, who clung desperately to his watch at the window.

"They's somethin' comin', Ted! I bear it!"

Their hearing, sharpened by long days and nights in mountain silences, caught the distant plunk, plunk of an approaching horse. There ought to have been bells and reindeer, but any sort of vehicle or animal would do if only Santa Claus held the lines. They were wild to rush out to the trail, but the horrors of blizzards had been drummed into their small brains until they were quite willing to obey the parental injunction to stay indoors.

Nearer and nearer came the sound. The boys stood on tiptoe at the window. Ah, he was turning in from the trail! There were two of him and on horseback!

The twins threw open the doors and stood bareheaded and expectant as the two horses stopped and their riders finally entered through the narrow barred gate. At sight of the visitors Teddy could no longer hold back the tears. The disappointment was too great—nothing but cowboys and rough looking ones at that!

Freddy pulled himself together and oned it would last a month or two anyhow."

The two men looked into each other's eyes, and the taller said as he pushed back his chair: "Wouldn't be surprisin' ef that was why Santa Claus didn't come this way. He's a great feeder, you know. But ef we come up with him crossin' the range we'll tell him what good cooks you are." He was pulling on his gloves now, but he stopped and thrust a hand into his pocket. "Here; give this ter your mother an' tell her we're sorry fer the mess we left, but we ain't got time ter clear up."

Then they were gone, and Freddy and Teddy were studying over the round yellow dollar the tall man had thrown on the table.

The two horsemen had pushed four miles in the teeth of the storm before they spoke of the twins. They had stopped under shelter of an overhanging rock to tighten up girths and to gather fresh strength from the flasks which they drew from their hip pockets. The shorter man leaned wearily against his faithful horse.

"Seems a good many years, Jim, sence the ole lady filled our stockin's an' told us stuff about Santa Claus. What was it—'The night before Christmas?' Great stuff we thought it."

"Come on," said his companion anxiously. "You'll be off your nut directly ef you don't get some quinine or somethin'."

"I've got an idee when we strike Golden we'll buy somethin' 'sides quinine." He groaned slightly and clutched at his side.

"It'll be a box 6 by 2 ef you don't get a move on," growled the tall man.

His companion looked up with a smile that almost transfigured his face.

"Don't get grouchy, Jim. We're goin' ter meet Santa Claus down ter Brown's store an' drop his pack by that cabin on the Fort Kane trail. It's a resk, I know"—this as he noted the angry light in the other's eyes—"but, Lord, them two youngsters has about cried their eyes out, an'—well, you remember when the ole lady filled our stockin's, Jim."

The tall man threw himself into his saddle, but he did not answer even with an oath.

* * * * * * *

It was nearly morning in a narrow room at the Golden hotel. A smoky lamp gave forth a sickly beam of light, which in turn fell upon a ghastly bearded face. The short man was breathing fast now and with an ugly gurgle in his throat. Suddenly he turned toward the grim watcher by his bedside, and in his eyes was the pathetic yearning of a child.

"It ain't no use ter send fer the doctor, Jim. It only means bein' hauled off ter jail ter die. I know it all right. It's pneumony. An' the first marshal as claps eyes on you will clap somethin' else on your wrists." A grin of humor shone even through the dying man's agony. "For the sake of the ole lady, Jim, don't ferget them kids. Drop off at that cabin, sure, an' then make tracks, fer when they fin' me they'll be on your trail. S'long, Jimmy!"

The tall man straightened up as if the name he had not heard in years, "Jimmy," hurt him. He picked up the other man's coat and took from its pockets some odd shaped, knobby bundles. Then he came back to the bedside and gripped the hand that lay out-

DON'T SHOOT OWLS.

BEST INTERESTS OF CANADA SERVED IF THEY ARE KEPT ALIVE.

Their Unusual Number This Year Indicates That Nature Has an Unusually Big Lot of Work for Them to Do—Investigations of Government Scientific Observers.

It is said that in certain parts of Manitoulin Island there are at the present time so many owls as to attract attention, that people are shooting them daily, and having them "stuffed." The best interests of the owls would be served if the stuffing that nature gives them were not interfered with, and the best interests of Manitoulin Island would be served if the owls were alive in the woods instead of being used as ornaments in spare rooms or front parlors. If there is an unusual number of owls up there it simply means that there is an unusual amount of work for them to do, and if they are shot, and not allowed to do their work the farmers will probably have reason to regret it. The owls are there because rats and mice abound. Instead of killing them, the people of the locality should regard their coming as a protection against pests.

As a rule, when an owl is seen near a farm house there is an excited rush for the gun, and much disappointment unless the bird is killed and yet it would be quite as sensible to slay the cat for mousing in the house as to kill the owl for mousing in the barn and in the fields.

There is plenty of authority for saying that owls do a great deal of good and very little harm to man's interests. Charles W. Nash of Toronto has written a pamphlet about the birds of Ontario, which the Department of Agriculture has published, and in it he shows that the killing of owls and hawks on sight is extremely foolish. The great horned or cat owl occasionally kills poultry and partridges, but it chiefly lives on rats, mice, squirrels, skunks, rabbits and muskrats. Mr Nash's own investigations and those conducted by Dr. Fisher for the Washington Government show that the cat owl is the only member of the family that ever kills poultry, while all the others—the long-eared, the short-eared, the barred, and the screech owls—subsist almost exclusively on rats, mice, and insects. Mr Nash says of them that in following out the natural law which governs their lives they greatly help to keep in check that vast army of little animals which, if allowed to increase unrestrained by their natural enemies, would in a few seasons destroy all vegetation on the face of the earth.

Hawks meet with the same unreasonable enmity. There are eleven species common in Ontario, and of these only five are ever known to touch poultry, and two of the eleven are the chief offenders. The goshawk kills poultry, but he is seen in Ontario in winter only. He is a large bird while the hawks that pick on chickens in summer are small ones. The hawks never touch poultry and seldom or never kill birds of any kind. These big heavy winged birds are killed at every opportunity, and yet they are among the best friends the farmer has. They live on mice, toads, frogs, squirrels, and snakes; and the roughlegged variety is par-

SASH AND DOOR DEPARTMENT.

Rat Portage, April 21st, 1902.

Sheriff's Sale of Lands.

District of Rainy River.

TO WIT:

UNDER and by virtue of a writ of execution issued out of the High Court of Justice, and to me directed against the lands and tenements of The Lucky Coon Gold Mining Company, Limited, defendants at the suit of John H. Kruth, plaintiff, I have seized and taken in execution, and will offer for sale, by public auction, at my office in the Court House, in the Town of Rat Portage, on Saturday, the 5th day of July, 1902, at the hour of 12 o'clock noon: all the right, title and interest of the said defendants the Lucky Coon Gold Mining Company, Limited, in, to or out of, all and singular, that certain parcel of land known as Mining Location 551P in the District of Rainy River, as shown on plan of said location of record in the Crown Lands Department at Toronto. This property is situate in the Seine River District near Mine Centre, and is said to be a valuable gold mining proposition, on which considerable development work has been done and upon which is erected a ten stamp mill with boiler, engine and crusher, said to be in good condition.

J. W. HUMBLE,
Sheriff,
District of Rainy River.

Sheriff's Office, Rat Portage, April 2nd, 1902.

Judicial Sale

—OF—

Property in the Township of Jaffray, in the District of Rainy River.

PURSUANT to an order of the High Court of Justice made in the action of Fraser vs. Griffith et al, there will be offered for sale with the approbation of Thomas W. Chapple, Esquire, Local Master of the Supreme Court of Judicature at Rat Portage, by Robert J. Parrott, Auctioneer, at the Town Hall, in the Town of Rat Portage, at **Two o'clock in the afternoon, on Saturday, the Seventh day of June, A. D. 1902,** all and singular that certain parcel or tract of land and premises situate, lying and being in the Township of Jaffray, in the District of Rainy River, and described as follows: That part of Block B, lying south of the Government Colonization Road, as shown on Plan M 28, filed in the Office of Land Titles at Rat Portage, and being Parcel No. 2,234, containing twelve acres more or less.

On the said lands is said to be erected a one and one-half story solid brick dwelling house 40x26 feet with brick addition 16x16 feet and stone foundations.

The property will be offered for sale subject to a reserved bid and subject to a mortgage to the Dominion Building and Loan Association.

The purchaser shall pay 10% of the purchase money at the time of sale to the vendor or his solicitor and the balance in thirty days thereafter into Court to the credit of this action without interest.

The vendor shall not be bound to furnish an abstract of title, deed or copies of documents not in his possession. In all other respects the terms and conditions of sale will be the standing conditions of this Honorable Court.

For further particulars and conditions of sale apply to

ALLAN McLENNAN,
Solicitor for Vendor.
W. B. TOWERS,
Solicitor for defendant.
Rat Portage.
or to
THOMAS W. CHAPPLE, ESQUIRE,
Local Master at Rat Portage.

Dated this 9th day of May, A.D. 1902.

WANTED—A laundress for Royal Jubilee Hospital. Apply to th Matron at the hospital, or to D. A. Pender, Sec.-Treas., Verveker block.

ROOM TO RENT—House with modern conveniences. Second street. Apply at Miner Office.

Chinese Weddings.

The chief incident in a Chinese marriage is the arrival of the bride in her bridal clothes before the house of her chosen one. This is a de facto fulfillment of the contract. The wedding day is determined by the parents of the groom. The imperial calendar names the lucky days, and on such days the so called "red celebrations" take place, both in the city and country. The same bridal clothes may be used several times. That the chief part of a Chinese marriage is the arrival of the bride at the house of the groom is illustrated by the fact that the sons are often married without being present at their own weddings. It is not believed to be fortunate to change the wedding day when once decided. If the future husband, therefore, happens to be called away on the wedding day, the marriage takes place by sending the bride to his house.

Umbrella Etiquette In Turkey.

In China ladies are attended by servants who hold umbrellas over their heads. The Chinese and Japanese introduce both the umbrella and parasol into their decorative work and athletic sports. In western Turkey it is necessary to close an umbrella on meeting people of high rank, and a European traveler who was passing one of the palaces of the sultan was nearly run through by the guard before he comprehended that he must put down the open umbrella he carried. Every one passing the actual residence of the sultan lowers his umbrella as a salutation to "the brother of the sun and the moon."

approaching horse. There ought to have been bells and reindeer, but any sort of vehicle or animal would do if only Santa Claus held the lines. They were wild to rush out to the trail, but the horrors of blizzards had been drummed into their small brains until they were quite willing to obey the parental injunction to stay indoors.

Nearer and nearer came the sound. The boys stood on tiptoe at the window. Ah, he was turning in from the trail! There were two of him and on horseback!

The twins threw open the doors and stood bareheaded and expectant as the two horses stopped and their riders finally entered through the narrow barred gate. At sight of the visitors Teddy could no longer hold back the tears. The disappointment was too great—nothing but cowboys and rough looking ones at that!

Freddy pulled himself together and with innate western hospitality told the men to come in.

"Ef you want to see pop, you'd better wait," he volunteered. "He's gone to track a deer, but he'll be home 'bout supper time."

The taller man of the two punched up the logs until a brilliant flame illuminated the room, burnishing the tow colored hair of the twins until it shone like gold. As he straightened up he caught sight of Teddy's brimming eyes.

"Hello, kid! You ain't afraid, are you?" he said gruffly, but not unkindly. The second man sat down on the far side of the fireplace, breathing heavily.

Teddy shook his head.

"I ain't 'fraid, but I thought you was—Santa Claus. Mom says he's blockaded somewheres along the trail, but I guess he ain't comin'."

"Pshaw!" said the tall man, looking from one boy to the other. "This storm was most unhandy fer the ole gent." Then, in a wheedling tone: "But ef you was ter give us somethin' ter eat p'raps we might help the ole chap out a bit ef we come acrost him up the trail. Now, ef you could show me where the coffee was, an' some bacon, we could do the rest."

Freddy was all importance on the instant. He hauled out the tin can of coffee and ground away until the big man bade him stop. He found the bread, too, and some cold beans and a small slab of bacon.

It was the tall man who did all the work. His partner sat by the fireplace dejected and uninterested, but not unwatched. Under the heavy brows of the would be cook anxious eyes kept guard on the ailing one. The two children prattled on, enjoying the unusual opportunity of playing hosts. At last the scant meal was set forth, and the two men slammed their chairs before the table, covered with oilcloth.

It certainly seemed to the twins that never had they seen men eat as did these strange guests.

"I wouldn't mind havin' a bit more of that bacon," remarked the tall man as the plates became bare.

"They ain't any more," said Freddy, with the frankness of youth, "ner any more beans."

There had been no sugar for the coffee and only molasses of the coarsest brand for their bread. The sick man looked up suddenly.

"Is there anything more to eat in the house?"

"Oh, yes!" replied Freddy cheerily. "There's rice an' spotted an' cornmeal. I heard pop tell mom he reckoned was breathing fast now and with an ugly gurgle in his throat. Suddenly he turned toward the grim watcher by his bedside, and in his eyes was the pathetic yearning of a child.

"It ain't no use ter send fer the doctor, Jim. It only means bein' hauled off ter jail ter die. I know it all right. It's pneumony. An' the first marshal as claps eyes on you will clap somethin' else on your wrists." A grin of humor shone even through the dying man's agony. "Fer the sake of the ole lady, Jim, don't forget them kids. Drop off at that cabin, sure, an' then make tracks, fer when they fin' me they'll be on your trail. S'long, Jimmy!"

The tall man straightened up as if the name he had not heard in years, "Jimmy," hurt him. He picked up the other man's coat and took from its pockets some odd shaped, knobby bundles. Then he came back to the bedside and gripped the hand that lay outside the gray blanket.

"I can't do it, George; by heavens, I can't!"

Slowly the sick man opened his eyes. "Fer God's sake, man, it's bad enough fer me ter die, but ter see you took by the deputies!"— A shudder ran over the dying man's frame. "Go on, Jimmy, an'—an'—don't forget them kids."

* * * * * * *

The Cheyenne papers two days later announced in glaring headlines that the body of Jim Cosgrove, one of the most notorious stage robbers of the Little Basin district, had been found in a hotel room at Golden. "Deserted In His Dying Hour by His Comrade," ran one of the subheads.

And in the little cabin on the Fort Kane trail two small boys were making merry with the gaudiest toys to be purchased at Brown's General Store and eating more candy than they had enjoyed in all the rest of their short lives put together.

Keep His Memory Green.

Hon. Alexander Mackenzie, Prime Minister of Canada from 1873 to 1878, died at Toronto April 17, 1892. The tributes to his memory were generous and unstinted. "Like Caesar," said The Philadelphia Record, "who twice refused a kingly crown, Hon. Alexander Mackenzie refused the honor of knighthood three times; but, unlike Caesar, he owed his political overthrow to his incorruptible honesty and unswerving integrity." The Christian Guardian remarked that he was a diligent public servant, faithful to the trust reposed in him, of inexorable adherence to convictions of public duty. The Toronto Mail observed that "he had declined the ribbon he might have worn, but as plain Alexander Mackenzie he was none the less respected, and the country would long honor his memory as that of a man who had ruled it conscientiously and had given it of his best. The Montreal Star regarded him as one of the very foremost architects of the Canadian nationality. The Toronto Empire declared that the unanimous verdict was that in Alexander Mackenzie had been strongly and happily united the qualities of steadfast devotion to principle, of shrewd judgment and practical sense, of vigorous mental power and of sturdy national pride. Said The London Times: "The untiring energy, the businesslike accuracy, the keen perception, and, above all, the inflexible integrity which marked his private life he carried, without abate of one jot, into his public career. His name has been regarded as a symbol of honesty among friends and foes alike."

How Men Rise.

He is a rare one who does not profit by a devotion to duty. In every sphere of life there is a chance for promotion, and usually the one who is faithful and industrious makes his mark. Men sometimes fail to get their reward, for all employers are not discriminating, and not gifted in their appreciation of employes. But fidelity and usefulness generally win notice or favor sooner or later. Few men have risen in any service except upon their merits.

Items of Local Interest

Mr. Hugh Armstrong, M.P.P., for Portage la Prairie, and president of the Dominion Fish Company operating here, arrived in town this week.

Mr. A. W. Snider, of Maple Creek, brother of Dr. F. S. Snider, the Conservative member elect for North Norfolk, was in town yesterday on his way wes[illegible] He left this morning for Winnipe[illegible]

Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Sutherland have taken up residence on Second street, west of Dr. Hanson's.

The ping pong tournament will start at Victoria rink tonight.

The man Diamond, accused of stealing $91 from Daniel Clark, was tried by Judge Chipple yesterday and found guilty. He was sentenced to 12 months' hard labor in central prison.

Mrs. E. P. Murphy, wife of Mr. Murphy of the News, arrived here Wednesday morning.

The [illegible] which we announced in our last issue to take place [illegible]

FISHING CREWS ON STRIKE.

Portage la Prairie, June 4.—Twelve fishing crews, the toilers of the Deltan sea, are taking a holiday as a result of a slump in the price offered for pickerel and jack fish. They quit work on Saturday upon receiving notification of a decline in prices. About thirty men, mostly Icelanders, are affected by the strike. These men have been doing a good business since the season opened on the lake. Last week Hugh Armstrong paid out to them $2,700 for the week's catch—86,000 pounds. This was the record week for Delta. Shipments were made every morning, so that a N. P. Train ran on a special schedule to Delta every evening during the week. The fishermen were undoubtedly making a good wage, but their season being short the men claim that they were getting the small end of the fish deal.

The prices paid were half a cent per pound for jack, and a cent and a half for pickerel, cleaned. The fish dealers notified the men that with the beginning of this week the price for pickerel would be one and a quarter. This was too much for the fishing colony, who [illegible]

HOBOES

How Col. Sam Hughes With Nineteen Men Captured 600 Tramps

Many people [illegible] are familiar with [illegible] ploit in S[illegible] with his man Tuesday [illegible] of Warren's Stout [illegible] of 260 Bo[illegible] and 200,000 [illegible] The colonel, with [illegible] men, saw a lar[illegible] rode boldly up [illegible] their instead sin[illegible] a large British [illegible] away and rapo[illegible] Villiers was in [illegible]

DELAYED BY A WEDDING.

Ceremony Was Performed on the Train Bridegroom Waited for Girl to Grow.

Proved for time and impatient to [illegible] the bride for whom he had look[illegible] for ten long years. Charles M. Woodworth, a mining law student of Dawson, was married [illegible] Calgary, Alberta, to Miss Be[illegible] Start of that city. An ex[illegible] romantic history surrounded the wedding in addition to the [illegible] of its having been performed on board of a Pullman coach [illegible] waited for the lady [illegible] to be concluded [illegible] a decade ago, when [illegible]

folk, was in town yesterday on his way west. He left this morning for Winnipeg.

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The ping pong tournament will start at Victoria rink tonight.

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Mrs. E. P. Murphy, wife of Mr. Murphy, of the News, arrived here Wednesday morning.

The club regatta, which we announced in our last issue to take place tonight has been postponed until next Tuesday evening.

The third annual Self-Denial Week of the Salvation Army will begin Sunday June 15th and end Saturday June 21st. The purpose of this Self Denial Week is known universally and is worthy of support.

Mr. F. W. Coates, of Fort Frances, is in town on business connected with the R.R.N. Co. suit re the steamer Alberton.

Mr. Wm. Clougher, of Winnipeg, is in town.

A squaw brought a large husky dog into town this afternoon about which she apparently had doubts as to his absolute harmlessness, for he was not only muzzled securely, but to keep him from running away one of his paws was tied up to his neck so that he could only hobble on three legs.

A stray pony which had been lodged in the pound for a few days was auctioned off in front of the town hall yesterday, the owner failing to turn up to claim the animal.

Mr. E. J. Boucher, of Boucherville, Rainy river, is in town.

The Rowing Club announce their intention of giving a dance in the athletic building on Dominion Day, July 1.

Mr. Andy Cuthbert left Wednesday night for Fort William. He will not return again.

Two new British companies are expected to commence gold mining operations in the Manitou district this summer, as the result of Mr. Dan Simpson's recent examination of the Mosher bay lot.

John L. Morrison, of Duluth, writes: "I recently heard a rumor that J. R. Kehl, who has a $4,000 mortgage on the Golden Crescent mine, would soon take charge of the property and actively work it. I have not been able to verify that report, however."

Beginning a week ago today the C. P.R. put the usual summer campers' rates from Winnipeg to Rat Portage into force. The tickets this year are being sold for $3 good from Saturday until Monday, while a $1 return rate will apply for the season. These rates went into force 10 days earlier in the season than in previous years.

doing a good business since the season opened on the lake. Last week Hugh Armstrong paid out to them $2,500 for the week's catch—86,000 pounds. This was the record week for Delta. Shipments were made every morning, so the N. P. Train ran on a special schedule to Delta every evening during the week. The fishermen were undoubtedly making a good wage, but their season being short the men claim that they were getting the small end of the fish deal.

The prices paid were half a cent per pound for jack, and a cent and a half for pickerel, cleaned. The fish dealers notified the men that with the beginning of this week the price for pickeral would be one and a quarter. This was too much for the fishing colony, who decided at once not to sell fish at the new price or even at the old. They will wait until the price reaches three quarters for jack and a cent and three quarters for pickeral. Instead of accepting a lower price they would depend a higher, and they say they will sell no fish until the advanced price is paid.

CANADA'S SHARE.

Ottawa, June 2.—Since the war broke out in South Africa 230 Canadians have given up their lives, the number being apportioned among the various corps as follows: First contingent 68; 1st C.M.R., 41; R. C. A., 9; Strathcona's Horse, 27; Canadian Scouts, 12; South African Constabulary, 5; 2nd C.M.R., 16; Canadians in various Imperial corps, 6.

Montreal will have a big military field day on June 24.

The Hong Kong-Singapore and West African Mounted Rifles contingents have arrived at Vancouver en route to London.

Hon. J. Israel Tarte, on learning of the signing of the terms of surrender in South Africa, said the war could have been ended two years ago.

Efforts are being made to have Walter Gordon's sentence commuted.

HIS BOLD BLUFF.

How Col. Sam Hughes With Nineteen Men Captured 200 Boers.

Many people in this country are familiar with Col. Sam Hughes' exploit in South Africa when, with his man Turpin and eighteen men of Warren's Scouts, he made prisoners of 200 Boers, securing their arms and 200,000 rounds of ammunition. The colonel, with his little band of men, saw a large body of Boers, and rode boldly up to them demanding their instant surrender claiming that a large British army was five miles away, and rapidly advancing. De Villiers was in command of those Boers, and personally refused to surrender, and invited those who felt as he did to ride off with him, which 50 men did. The others, 200 in all, surrendered their arms and ammunition, and were taken back to the British lines, a distance of seventy-five miles, the journey occupying the best part of four days. Col. Hughes related this story in his own famous letters, and quite recently a member of Warren's Scouts told the story in substantially the same way in the London (Eng.) Daily News. It will probably rank as the most brilliant exploit of the war.

An experienced [illegible] would have [illegible] certain and [illegible] was Col. Hughes' [illegible] Hoyle, to have [illegible] a bluff of a [illegible] stead of [illegible] party [illegible] him the [illegible] ammunition.

The writer in the Eng. [illegible] tributes Col. Hughes' [illegible] and return to Canada [illegible] took [illegible] Sir Charles Warren [illegible] prisoners, as though their surrender had been [illegible] under the terms of a proclamation, instead of resulting from Col. Hughes' strategy and colossal nerve in the face of overwhelming numbers. The achievement was so dazzling [illegible] holdness it there should [illegible] owed to [illegible] ther about [illegible] test [illegible] of doubt, and s[illegible] e hoped, so [illegible] the Toronto [illegible] E. g[illegible] press having [illegible] of [illegible] were all ava[illegible] food. [illegible] the whole [illegible]

A Battle With a Lynx.

[illegible] showed [illegible] Mr. Lynx did not come [illegible] the house scatheless. After considerable trouble he managed to shake off the animal, but not before his clothing was badly torn and a number of ugly scratches inflicted. With kicks and [illegible] of a club the lynx was finally killed.

Like a kitten's tail, happiness is hard to catch, but there is lots of fun catching it.

DELAYED BY A WEDDING.

Ceremony Was Performed on the Train—Bridegroom Waited for Girl to Grow.

Pressed for time and impatient to wed the bride for whom he had looked in vain for ten long years, Charles M. Woodworth, a mining law specialist of Dawson, was married yesterday at Calgary, Alberta, to Miss Beatrice Start of that city. An exceedingly romantic history surrounded the wedding in addition to the unique fact of its having been performed on board of a Pullman coach while the train waited for the hurried ceremony to be concluded.

More than a decade ago, when Woodworth was a youth in Nova Scotia, he started on a cross-country tramp. One exceedingly hot day he applied at a farm house for refreshments and his wants were supplied by an exceedingly pretty little girl of ten years. The young man lingered with her as long as possible and in after years never forgot the incident.

Two years ago he tried to find the girl, but the family had moved, no one knew whither. Coming from Dawson two months ago Woodworth met the young woman on the train and they speedily became engaged, but she refused to accompany him north, and the wedding he desired was postponed indefinitely. Thence Woodworth went to Edmonton to transact some business and thence traveled in Eastern Canada. He was just starting west again when he received a telegram from the young woman, indicating that she would go with him to Dawson City or anywhere else, the only limit being to the ends of the earth.

So the young lawyer hurried westward. He had no stop-over privilege and so he wired to a Calgary clergyman, who, with the bride, awaited the overland on the station platform. The ceremony was speedily performed on the train to the enthusiastic delight of the other Pullman passengers, and Woodworth's lonely trip was transferred into the happiest of wedding journeys.—Vancouver correspondent San Francisco Chronicle.

The Russell House Rotunda.

"This rotunda of the Russell House is one of the best-known places in Canada," said an M.P. at Ottawa to his visitor there the other day. "You can see men here from all over the world, and somehow, they don't seem to get away into private parts of this hotel the way they do in other houses, but are drawn to this rotunda, where they loiter about, smoke, and talk. One reason is that this place is as busy as a thoroughfare. There's a constant coming and going. More than that, you can always find out who anybody is. There's people here who know around all the time, and delight in telling you who's who. As you don't know anybody here, you'd be a picnic for one of these celebrity-seekers. When I first came down here, I was greatly impressed by the way some of those chaps float around and chat with some of the great men of the land. I thought they must be great men, or they couldn't talk to the great, but now I know that the politest big-guns will talk to anybody, and that lots of men who are famous ain't very great when you get close on them."